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HAPPY NEW YEAR

GRAND JURY REPORT

The following is the finding of the federal grand jury in session at Juneau, Alaska, and was submitted to the court Wednesday, December 19:

"The grand jury of the District of Alaska, empaneled at the November term of the district court for the district of Alaska, division number one, held at Juneau, Alaska, beginning November 20, 1906, make this their special report concerning the investigation of said grand jury into the freight rates and monopoly in the transportation business and coal market in said district, and respectfully show and report as follows:

"Complaints having been brought to the attention of said grand jury that certain acts of the congress of the United States of America had been violated within the district of Alaska and within the jurisdiction of this court, to wit: that the certain act of congress entitled 'An Act to Regulate Commerce,' passed and approved February 4, 1887, as the same has been subsequently amended and is now in force in said district, and also that the certain act of congress entitled 'An Act to Protect Trade and Commerce Against Unlawful Restraints and Monopolies,' passed and approved July 2, 1890, as the same has been amended and is now in force in said district; and certain complaints have been made to this grand jury that certain illegal acts and offenses against the United States of America under said acts had taken place and occurred within said district, this grand jury investigated said complaints and the matters arising under said respective acts of congress and called numerous witnesses before them for the purpose of ascertaining the truth of the situation in respect to said matters; that after said investigation and examination it appeared to this grand jury that the following conditions existed within the said district and within the jurisdiction of this court:

1.—It appears that the transportation business within the district of Alaska is chiefly carried on between the ports on Puget Sound, to wit: Tacoma, Seattle and Port Townsend, and the ports of British Columbia, to wit: Victoria, Vancouver and Nanaimo, and the ports of Southeastern Alaska, to wit: Ketchikan, Wrangell, Treadwell, Douglas, Juneau, Skagway and Sitka and common points, by the following corporations controlling certain steamship lines, to wit: The Pacific Coast Steamship Co., the Alaska Steamship Co., the Canadian Pacific Navigation Co., and the Humboldt Steamship Co.

2.—That the Pacific Coast Steamship Company is a corporation organized and existing under the laws of the state of California and carrying on the transportation business by means of a line plying between the ports of Puget Sound and Alaskan ports. All of these corporations are under control of the states from which their charters were obtained. It is further alleged that the said transportation companies about the first of September, 1902, formed an association known as the Alaska Steamship Association, embracing all the companies on the southeastern Alaska run, for the purpose of controlling the freight and passenger rates between Puget Sound and Alaska. During the years 1905 and 1906 the transportation business done at the ports of Juneau, Treadwell and Douglas, the business was controlled chiefly by the Pacific Coast Steamship company, which had under charter the steamer Humboldt, and the Alaska Steamship company, and that in the town of Juneau the two companies owned and operated the wharves; that the companies during the year 1905 discriminated in their charges and by special rates, rebates and drawbacks charged demanded, collected and received from certain persons and corporations a greater compensation for certain services rendered than others. That during the year 1906 the same unfair discrimination was carried on.

That the said companies had entered into valid and subsisting contracts for 1907 which are equally as discriminating as those of the two previous years.

That in the year 1905 the said companies entered into a combination in restraint of trade an commerce between Alaskan ports and those of the states of Washington and California. They there raised the rates thirty three per cent.

That in the town of Juneau at least, it is alleged that the two companies during 1906 conducted their wharves as to secure a monopoly of the coal business, wholesale and retail. That they bargained at retail \$9, \$10 and \$11 a short ton of 2,000 pounds. The mine price of the coal is \$3.50 a ton of 2,240 pounds duty 67 cents, and the cost of transportation as charged by other common carriers was \$1.50 to \$2.50 a ton.

The grand jury respectfully submits its report with the request that the same be called to the proper officials of the government for action.

THE CITY STORE

Donald Sinclair, Proprietor

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St. Michael Trading Company

E. L. Skog, Erik Peterson and several other of the Petersburg boys were over to town Sunday.

R. J. Walker and P. A. Fish came in from the Zarembo mineral springs last week, G. L. Kiss staying out there to look after things.

E. G. Worth and Commissioner Ford, of Haines, were passengers down on the Dolphin.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur C. Cook of McMinnville, Oregon, arrived up on the Cottage City to surprise and visit with Mrs. Cook's relatives, the Snyders.

Claire Snyder came up from Ketchikan to spend Christmas.

Billy Taylor and family, Alex Vreath, Johnny Kolb, Walter and Mrs. Waters returned home on the Cottage City.

Louis Olsen came in from the Narrows on the Dolphin.

Mrs. Laurel Young came in from the west coast on the Pacific and will go below by the first boat.

The Pacific brought the mail in from the west coast Saturday. The Ella Rohlf's has not yet been raised.

Happy Harry Cyrus Noble Van came up on the Cottage City and Tuesday night gave his moving picture show to a crowded house. Mr. Van and Jack Collins had a disgraceful quarrel at the dance Monday night, hurling burning epithets at each other from opposite ends of the hall. Van, being very bashful, got a shade the worst of it, and to "get back," heaped coals of fire on Jack by growing a nice hot of hair on Jack's bald pate. The show was much enjoyed by all.

The Sentinel will feel the pulse of the Wrangell people upon the matter of setting cable news and publishing a daily bulletin. If it is made an object to us, we will carry out the idea.

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All persons are hereby legally warned not to trespass upon Soukhol Island, either to hunt, fish, trap, or in any other manner. These island have been leased from the U. S. Government by the undersigned, who will fully protect his rights, and any person found trespassing on the same will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

C. H. BARKDULL.
Petersburg, Alaska, Dec. 1, 1906.

Throughout the great Western and Southwestern country the Republic is recognized as the BEST home newspaper. It is read regularly by more than a half million persons, twice every week, and is firmly established as a welcome visitor to the homes of its great multitude of subscribers by a reputation founded in the progress of almost an entire century. It is at once the oldest and most complete weekly newspaper published in the West territory through which it circulates. The Twice-a-week Republic contains all the news of the world, and consequently the mirror that reflects the doings of the world at large.

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Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

WRANGEL.....ALASKA.

A man can't help having affection for a woman who can make a good apple pie.

Strange thing about earthquakes is that they miss so many places where they are needed.

Sympathy is sweet, but when a man has pounded his finger it doesn't help him materially for a while.

People who never could spell correctly will be glad of the presidential license to spell some other way.

Some of the best friends of the administration think that in the matter of the spelling reform it went off half kilt.

Society men who enlist in the navy should bear in mind that the duties performed there are not known as functions.

A Russian Grand Duke when drilling his loyal and loving soldiers, should always take pains to stand well out of range.

It is scarcely necessary to add that the Sage who failed in New York a day or two ago is an entirely different kind of Sage.

Even should the scientists agree as to the cause of earthquakes, it would not be any great satisfaction to the sufferers.

Calculus has a World Betterment League, but so far it hasn't found it necessary to go away from home to find something to do.

A Pittsburg man has made a breakfast food testing plant of his wife's stomach. This is simply reversing the rule of the ages past.

A professor has discovered a calendar of the year 4241 B. C. If they had calendars then they too must have had insurance companies, too.

The Czar's policy is said to be one of strong-handed reform. In the case of the couma it looked more like the non-resilient toe of the royal boot.

Two hundred and forty thousand species of insects exist on the earth. If you don't believe it count 'em the next time you eat your picnic lunch in the woods.

We don't think there will ever be much of an argument on the proposition that Russell Sage had more sense than all his nephews and nieces combined.

This country spent \$81,000,000 for coffee last year. The figures would be still more interesting if we were informed how much genuine coffee this sum paid for.

It may be very true that the Czar is getting over \$6,000,000 for spending money, but it is pretty certain that he is not squandering any of it on moonlight excursion tickets.

"The American woman of the upper class," says Professor Thomas, "has superior rights and no duties, and yet she is worrying herself to death because she has lost her connection with reality." Think it over, ladies.

Newsboys in Boston are establishing a fund to send one of their number to college. They have already raised about two thousand dollars. This fact tells more about America than a volume of comment by a Russian lecturer or a German philosophic critic of our institutions.

The proposition to tunnel the English Channel has again been revived, and an English engineer has been invited to make plans for it. The channel is twenty miles wide at the narrowest place, consequently the tunnel would be a long one. It is likely that the channel will be tunneled before railroad trains are run under Bering Strait, but neither will happen very soon.

Nearly all the secretaries and stenographers attached to the late Russian Douma were women, and women are numerous in the ranks of the Russian revolutionists. The arbitrary arrest and banishment of a husband or father has turned many a Russian woman into an enemy of the government that has been guilty of such outrages. Free Russia, when it comes, will owe much to the Russian women.

No psychologist ever has arisen to explain why it is that a man who would not trust his own brother with a 5-cent piece will amiably turn over several hundreds of his dollars to some glaring rascal who advertises to pay prodigious dividends from a sugar mine in the mountains of the moon. The success of these schemes of finance is enough to make "Hungry Joe" and all the other old-time bunco men turn in their graves. It is so simple that no rascal can afford to be "broke."

No higher tribute can be paid to a foreigner by a Japanese than his belief in his power to keep silence; that power is one of the most tremendous sources of the nation's strength. Much marvel has been elicited by the inviolate safety during the war of strategic secrets, the common possession of thou-

sands of people at once. There were a few traitors here and there in the beginning of the war; there were none when it ended. They were discovered and convicted by their own comrades and swift and terrible was the execution of justice upon them. Only in the service to which they belonged were these painful incidents known; they were described when the war was over.

Now and again one of the hundreds of thousands of capable men in comparatively humble positions rises into prominence because of public interest in something with which he may be connected. There is the case of A. Pappa, the head pilot of the Suez canal, who has taken many ships through the narrow strait without attracting public attention. But he steered the dry dock Dewey through the canal, a bulk so large that it practically filled the whole width of the waterway at the depth required to float it, and did not let it touch bottom once. Now the naval officer in command has mentioned the old Greek in his report, praising him in unmeasured terms. There is many a "mute, inglorious Milton" doing his singing or hers with a shovel or a plane, a needle or a broom, who deserve all that can be said of heroes or heroines. They are doing that which their hands find to do as well as possible to do it. No one can do more.

Ethnologists say, as the result of their observations, that the racial differences which exist among mankind are very slight once we get below the surface. Taking humanity as a whole, it is said that one man will fight as bravely as another up to a certain point, that courage is a common attribute of all mankind and that fundamental ethical considerations are respected to the same extent by all the tribes of men. It is found, in short, that the difference between the man of one nation and the man of another nation is not essential but temperamental. This conclusion receives frequent confirmation. In the steamship disaster off the Spanish coast a few weeks ago the obvious deficiency was not lack of courage upon the part of the officers and crew but a lack of discipline and self-control. The Latin temperament is not the temperment for sudden and menacing emergencies. It is the temperment of impulse, of enthusiasm, of ebullient bravery. It lacks the self-poise and imperturbability of the northern character. Take them man for man and it is probable that the crew of the Sirio would have charged a forlorn hope with greater intrepidity than an equal number of Scandinavians or Englishmen or Americans or Germans would have done. That is because the Latin temperament lacks the calculating quality which estimates danger. But confronted with a peril in which the spectacular and emotional elements were wanting the Italian sailors lost their heads. They "went to pieces," to use a colloquialism, not from lack of courage but from temperamental inability to confront the unexpected. We may say, in other words, that the Latin temperament is not the seafaring temperament. When matched against the Teutonic races on the ocean the Latins have gone down to defeat. The invincible armada strewn its shattered timbers on the shores of the British Islands. The navies of Napoleon were forever undoing at sea the victories of that matchless commander ashore. The galleys of the Romans were more transports than war vessels. The Latin fights and fights valiantly, but he prefers to fight men instead of wind and wave, and he prefers to fight men on land instead of on the sea. But this, as we have pointed out, is no impugning of his courage; it is merely a phase of his temperament. The temperate zone breeds men of slower imagination but of consequently greater sang froid than are bred in warmer climes. The north excels in steady achievement and dauntless will; the south is pre-eminent in spirit, in art and imagination. At the bottom, however, the Latin and the Teuton are equals. Their superficial differences can be laid to climate and environment.

Sentimental Surgery.
A party of college students, celebrating a football victory in New York, ran into an unexpected difficulty in the shape of some policemen, and after the smoke of the battle had cleared away, as the political orators say, it was necessary to cart one of the young men to a hospital and fix up his head.
The young surgeon in charge of such cases put the collegian on the table and looked him over. He had a long gash in his forehead. The surgeon cleansed the wound and began to sew it up. He labored for half an hour and then burst into the office of the doctor in charge.
"I can't do anything with that young chap in there," he said.
"What's the matter?" asked his superior.
"Why, every time I put in a stitch he pulls it out and says: 'She loves me,' and when I put in the next one he pulls that out and says: 'She loves me not.'"—Saturday Evening Post.

Possible Explanation.
"I wonder why the editor prints the marriage notices directly under the death notices?" queried the typewriter boarder, as she glanced over the local paper.
"I don't know," rejoined the fussy bachelor, "unless it is to remind us that the fools are not all dead yet."
A woman taking on a second marriage must feel the same as a man who has always worn tailor-made suits and then changes to hand-me-downs.

What has become of the girl who crocheted trimming for her wedding clothes?

MY NEIGHBOR.

My neighbor was a widder, an' she hed a run down farm, An' her cows an' pigs an' chickens done a mighty lot o' harm To my fields ajinin', an' I stood it quite a while, Till I wouldn't be imposed on in no sich kind of style.

So I looked my very maddest as I walked up to her door, Till she looked up at me smilin' while a washin' up the floor, An' her cheeks was red es roses an' her hair es black es night; I forgot to scold an' sass her, fer she seemed so sweet an' bright.

But my hand was to the plow now, an' it wouldn't never do To forget them deperations jes' by lookin' at her shoe, So I gethered up my anger an' I said: "Now, Mrs. Brown," An' my tone put out her eyes' light an' the lashes they fell down.

But I ain't no man for foolin', an' I went right on to say How her pigs eat all my melons an' her cows eat tons of hay; How her chickens scratched my corn out, an' I wouldn't hev it so, Gittin' harder all the time, like a mad man will, you know.

Then the widder she looked up, with a teardrop on her cheek An' a somethin' in her throat that wouldn't let her speak, But she sobbed an' cried out in a kind o' teary tone, That she hed no one to help her, an' was poor an' all alone.

An' my hand was off the plow then an' a-reachin' out for hern, I hed learnt a sudden lesson that I never thought I'd learn, Well, my scoldin' was a failure, seein' what I thought to do, For her pigs an' cows are all here, an' the widder's with 'em, too.

—Yankee Blade.

A Tale of Two Aunties.

THEY were no relation to each other—you would have known that at a glance.

Young Auntie was as pretty as a picture and wore the daintiest of clothes, and lived in a lovely big house with all sorts of nice things in it, with Uncle Weaver to live with her and love and take care of her as if she'd been a princess. Besides all this, there were hosts of friends to come and go, a carriage at her disposal, and servants to do everything for her.

Old Auntie was fat and wrinkled and black as ebony, with a duff of frosty wool tucked under a red bandana turban. She lived in a cabin where the floor was loose, the wall full of chinks and the furniture not worth mentioning. There was nobody to take care



"BLESS THE GOOD LORD, WHO DON'T FORGET HIS ONGRATEFUL CHILDREN."

of her, nobody to wait on her, and as for a drive, she hadn't even been in a carriage since her master's funeral before the war.

The contrast could hardly have been greater, you see. They didn't know each other by sight, but they had a mutual acquaintance who was quite familiar with both. He was Uncle Weaver's nephew, and very fond of the pretty young auntie; and as the old auntie often came to his home for a day's work, he was a good friend of hers, too, for Rob had a way of making friends with everybody.

He lived about half way between the big house and the shanty, in his own pleasant home with father and mother and little sister Marie, and he was as dear a boy as ever went coasting, but he sometimes—once in a long while—made mistakes.

One day not far from Thanksgiving the young auntie fell ill. Not dangerously so, but enough to make her feverish and wretched and spoil her appetite and fade the pretty pink out of her cheeks. Uncle Weaver was so worried he didn't know what to do first.

He kept the telephone busy till he had two doctors, a trained nurse and Rob's mamma all in auntie's room at once, and a telegraph messenger waiting downstairs until he should find out whether it was necessary to send for her family. And even after the doctors had told him there was no cause for alarm and had gone serenely away, Uncle Weaver pulled mamma into the other room to whisper, "Don't like her symptoms, Annabel. She hasn't eaten a morsel to-day. She is sicker than they think." Mrs. Towne laughed reassuringly, and patted her brother's nervous hand, told him that Little would be as good as new in a day or two. Then she went to fix a lunch that auntie must try to eat. "You can never resist what I shall send you—you'll see," and Mrs. Towne threw a cheery kiss from the doorway as she left for home. "I da begin to feel hungry," confessed the patient, "and Annabel is such a lovely cook."

Down in the little cabin old auntie was ailing so. The gray November days, with their chilling winds and scattering snowflakes, had given her many sharp twinges of rheumatism, and on this day her knees were so stiff and painful she couldn't drag herself

out of bed. Patiently she laid through the long, weary hours, hoping for relief, until towards noon her cheerful courage wavered. "Pears lak every-body's forgot ole auntie to-day," Pears lak even the good Lord hasn't taken notice of His chile. If I had a bite of sunnup' warm, I'd feel better, but I can't make my po' ole knees carry me, an', to tell the truth, they's mighty little to git if I was able. Lord, please send ravens or somebody to he'p me out o' dis trouble. Put it into somebody's mind to he'p me tell I'm able to work."

The path of sunlight that sifted through the little square window moved farther and farther east. Old auntie watched it, waiting, shivering, for the help she had prayed for. In the pleasant home half way between the two aunties Mamma Towne was spreading her best tray with an array that would have gladdened your eyes to behold. First an embroidered tray-cloth, then a china plate holding half a young chicken, broiled. A little covered dish was filled with cream toast, another held two poached eggs with some crisp salted wafers beside them. A glass of current jelly and a cup of custard completed the array—oh, no, it didn't; for there was a wee pot of fragrant tea with cut loaf sugar and whipped cream, and a pale pink rose with a long stem and a spray of glossy leaves. "It seems ridiculous to send so much, but I don't suppose Weaver will eat a morsel away from her, and she can divide with him, which will do them both good. Such children as they are, bless their hearts."

Rob came at her call, breathless and panting, from a most exciting game of football. "I want you to take this tray to auntie, Rob."

"Oh, mamma, must I?" he asked, ruefully.

"Yes, dear, you must. I have no one else to send, and auntie is not well, and needs this at once. Hurry to get there while the things are hot, and be very careful not to stumble. Go as fast as you safely can." Rob choked back a sudden lump that hurt his throat, and as he heard the shouts outside. "All right, I'll hurry," he said, bravely, as he started out.

"Come on, Rob," yelled the boys. "I'll be back in a minute," he called. "Wait fellows, I'll hurry."

Five minutes after the two big tears had luddled out of sight in the pillow there came a tap at old auntie's door. "Come in," she said, and looked up expectantly, as Rob stepped carefully in with the tray. "I knew it! I knew it! Bless the good Lord, who don't forget his ingrateful chile. Thank you kindly, boney, an' yo ma, too."

Rob set his burden on a chair and lifted the covers, while old auntie painfully drew herself to a sitting posture. "Why, it's cold in here," exclaimed the boy. "Why, you haven't got any fire?"

"No, 'nough, I ain't, honey. Ole auntie's been too stiff to walk to-day. And haven't you had any breakfast or anything?"

No, honey, I ain't, but I've got it now. Des bes' breakfast any ole woman ever had. I sho' wasn't 'spectin' all di De good Lord always mo' better tans dan we deserves."

The shouts of the football players came faintly to Rob's ears. His preoccupied holiday seemed so short, he hesitated, but only for an instant. He tore down the street and yelled, "I can't come now. Let Tom Hale in on the team," then back to the cabin, where a good fire was soon roaring up the stumpy stovepipe, its grateful warmth chasing the pain-racked old auntie with relieving comfort, as she ate her (satisfying meal, reverently eyed her exquisite flower, and sang in her humble heart an anthem of thanksgiving. Then Rob went home to pour a pitiful pile of cold and poverty and illness into mamma's bewildered ears. In the midst of it the telephone bell rang sharply, and mamma answered it. A moment later she turned to Rob. "Is

it possible you took that tray of lovely things to old black auntie? Aunt Lillie is sick, and Uncle Weaver says she is waiting impatiently for her lunch, and now there isn't any lunch to send her."

The boy stood abashed. "I'm sorry, mamma. You just said 'auntie.' I guess I did. I did not know you had to send things for Aunt Lillie to eat, and I knew old auntie was poor. But I didn't know how poor till now, mamma. If you could just have seen her when I got there—and she hadn't had a bite to eat all day, and she'd been there sick and cold and alone, and I should think she needed it worse than Aunt Lillie did. She said the Lord sent it, because she'd been praying. I'm glad she got it, mamma."

Mrs. Towne turned to the 'phone again. "There has been a mistake, Weaver. I'll send Lillie's lunch as soon as possible—am sorry for the delay," then she hung up the receiver. "If the Lord has made you His messenger, I have nothing to say, dear. Wait till I fix a tray for Aunt Lillie, then I'll go with you to see old auntie. It will not do to leave one of God's children suffering want in the midst of a Christian community."

Rob explained matters when he took Aunt Lillie's lunch to her a little later. At first they laughed, but as Rob grew more earnest they began to get interested, for auntie was much better.

At last, after they had heard the story through, Lillie turned to her young husband with eyes that shone through tears.

"Old and alone and suffering and poor. Oh, Weaver, and I've had everything she lacks in such abundance! I didn't know there was anybody like that in this town."

"There, darling, don't you worry," soothed Uncle Weaver.

"I want to worry. It's time I did when things like this are true. Old and poor and alone and hungry. No, Weaver, dear, I won't be still. I'm going to see her. Rob, you tell her I said so. Run down and ask cook for a loaf of bread and take it when you go."

Uncle Weaver followed Rob into the hall. "Order some fuel for her as you pass the woodyard," he said, holding out a crisp green bill. "Auntie Lillie wants her to have it, and, Rob, I'm so glad she's better. I could buy fuel for all the old women in town with a joyful heart."

Rob forgot all about football that afternoon, for mamma kept him so busy. "To think this poor, good old soul lived like this so close to my door and I never suspected it!"

It was hard to tell who reaped the most benefit from Rob's mistake. Whether it was Rob himself, who learned in a way he never forgot the joy of practical yet loving ministry for one of Christ's "little ones," or Mamma Towne, who in return for her prompt and efficient assistance, received more help than she rendered, in lessons of human piety and unquestioning faith.

Or young auntie, who never rested till every chink in the cabin was stopped, the walls plastered and a new floor laid, and who, having tasted the sweetness of sharing her abundance with those who lacked, was never again willing to settle back to the old level of selfishness.

Or old auntie, who in her comfortable bed, her suffering limbs soothed with liniments and bandages, prayed as earnestly for blessing on the friends God had sent her, as she had for the relief of her own sore needs.

"Mistake—don't ever call it that again, Rob," said Auntie Lillie, when the boy next day remembered to offer a tardy apology; and Uncle Weaver, quite relieved and happy again, and rejoicing in anything that gave pleasure to the young wife, added: "It was the right thing to do—the only thing—in fact, the rightest thing you ever were guilty of, my boy."—Christian Observer.

How to Tell Pure Milk.

When milk is skimmed or watered it is of a thin bluish color. To cover this defect coloring is resorted to. If you are suspicious of your milk supply, let a sample of it stand in a clear glass, say twelve hours. Then carefully observe the watery and the creamy layer. If the lower layer is yellow artificial coloring matter has been employed.

Cream low or deficient in butter fat may also be detected. A little vinegar added to the heated cream or milk produces in the curd a distinct orange color. If an aniline dye has been used to give the cream apparent richness, if caramel or annatto has been used the curd will have a brownish color. The curd of the pure cream should be nearly white.

To detect the use of a preservative keep the milk in a warm place for forty-eight hours. If the sample is still sweet at the end of this time the presence of a preservative is strongly indicated.

Suggesting a Safe Course.

McFibb—That fellow Huskie called me a liar!

Newitt—Yes. What would you do about it?

Newitt—Well, if I were you I'd make it a point always to tell the truth when he's around.—Catholic Standard.

The Single Test.

"Why should a bachelor make that best public candidate?"

"I suppose because he is so single-minded in all his principles."—Baltimore American.

You haven't as long to live as you used to have.

A Thirty-Three Years' War

Struggle of the Dutch and the people of Achin who resist subjugation with Malay Fervor



The recent capture by a Dutch force of a native stronghold in the island of Celebes recalls the fact, overlooked in quick succession of more momentous occurrences, that the Netherlands are still engaged in a war in the Far East which was begun thirty-three years ago. This perpetual war is not connected with the Celebes incident. It is another story and here it is:

At the upper end of the island of Sumatra, called the outpost of the Dutch East Indies, is an ancient and powerful warlike people called Achinese, who bear some resemblance to the Malay race, but are said to have emigrated about the seventh century from India. They are now, and have been since the thirteenth century, Mohammedans. Marco Polo, the irrefragable, visited the island toward the end of the thirteenth century, but the first foreigners to attempt the settlement and conquest of Sumatra were the Portuguese, about 200 years later. Achin is about the size of Ireland, and has a population of 750,000.

For 140 years the Portuguese struggled to overthrow the Sultan of Achin, but those were the days of splendor and power of the Sultanate. The Sultan carried the war into Malacca and although he accompanied an armada of 500 ships, carrying 60,000 warriors, to the neighboring state, the Dutch were able to defeat the Moslem chieftain in Malacca. In his own strongholds in Achin, they were not so successful, and retired after an intermittent warfare lasting close to a century.

The last of the Portuguese had departed 100 years before the advance post of the Dutch made its appearance. For more than fifty years the Dutch were contented to occupy more or less peacefully the lower part of the island, leaving the Sultan of Achin to the enjoyment of his own. In the meantime it happened that the Hindoo dynasty in Achin was followed by an Arab race of rulers, and the Achinese degenerated in their civilization. Its commerce declined, its government became irresponsible, and gave way to a disordered state bordering on anarchy.

Having been swallowed up in the French Empire by Napoleon, the islands of Sumatra and Java, after the conqueror's fall, passed to the possession of England. When Holland once more became a State, England traded the island of Sumatra for Malacca, an exchange which was welcomed by both governments.

During the British occupation of Sumatra the English had established a sort of friendship with the Sultan of Achin. The British winked at the buccaneering and piracy carried on by the subjects of his Highness, so long as they did not make a mistake and capture a British ship, and in return for this moral blindness, their good friend the Sultan permitted the English to reside in Achin and develop trade. In passing title to Holland in treaties of 1819 and 1824, the English specially stipulated that the Dutch must not conquer the Sultanate of Achin. And the Dutch, however, unwillingly, have kept their word.

Achin, while it was for fifty years an El Dorado for the English, was a source of much discomfort to the Dutch. There was no responsible government at Achin. The Sultan was a figurehead, and the people were becoming yearly more proficient in piracy and buccaneering. Having worked at these trades until the prospect of gain became insignificant, they turned their attention to the Dutch end of the island.

The Achinese crossed the frontier in large bands and swarmed over the country. They captured the Dutch natives and sold them for slaves. Their pirates ravaged the straits and the China Sea, attacking and plundering Europeans. The Dutch Indian Government, therefore, in spite of the treaties, had to send armed forces against the marauders. In order to protect their own end of the island the Dutch had to maintain men under arms at all times.

The northern part of Sumatra is probably the worst in the world for a foreign army to invade. It is full of pitfalls and there are treacherous river beds. Only the native knows the country, and it is small wonder the Dutch have been unsuccessful, and have made little headway in their campaign. Nearly every general sent out to take command returns to Europe defeated and humiliated. Holland is compelled to keep in her East Indian possessions an army of about 40,000 men. Most of these are mercenaries,

and but for the trouble in Achin half of the force would be ample for keeping order.

The Achinese are good fighters and, being Moslems, are fearless in battle. Death under these circumstances they are told is but a translation from this world to Paradise. Naturally they are fanatics and carry on a guerrilla warfare. Their favorite mode of attack is by ambuscade; they usually devote their attention to cutting off convoys, blowing up trains, and by these crude, unexpected tactics are able to keep the Dutch forces constantly worn out. Aside from these secret attacks the Achinese fight fairly, and when they capture Dutch soldiers treat them humanely and usually send them back to their own camp under escort.

Still the war continues. The Achinese are no nearer subjugation than they were thirty years ago. In addition to the army constantly kept in the Dutch East Indies, the Netherlands Government maintains a special fleet of warships to patrol the Achin coast. Piracy has, indeed, been relegated by the Achinese to the limbo of lost arts, but independence is still theirs. The war in Achin is no longer a war of conquest; it is a war of extermination.

KEEP A GAMBLER'S SCHOOL.

Monte Carlo Managers Train Their Croupiers Most Methodically.

The Monte Carlo casino trains all its own croupiers, and very rigorous that training is. When an applicant is favorably considered for training he has to come up for a medical examination. After this examination the recruit to the croupier's chair comes up for six hours' training every day in the school which is situated at the back of the casino, provided that he can prove he has been a resident in the principality of Monaco for at least a year.

Throwing money is one of the most important items of the curriculum, for it is imperative that a croupier shall be able to throw a handful of money so that it will pitch with unfailing precision on any spot on the table. To throw money quickly and so that it does not pitch on end and roll is not so easy as it seems and it is generally three weeks before the young croupier satisfies his trainer that he is proficient in this part.

Now comes the most difficult part of the training, learning to reckon money mechanically. The croupier must never count; if he did the slow progress of the game would try the patience of all the players. He must become a veritable ready reckoner and this, of course, only comes by practice. But to prove to what a high state this reckoning can be brought it may be said that before a croupier passes to the casino trained staff he is able to tell the value of the coins in his hand simply by the feel of them—that is to say, he could pick up a number of coins and without pausing tell you their value.

Every day each pupil is made to sit as croupier at a table around which are gathered his fellow pupils, who start playing with metal disks of sizes and values equivalent to the coins used at the tables. This test is a trying one for the budding croupier. Everyone does his best to fluster him, the disks spin across the cloth and if his mind does not take in the proper values and he loses his head he knows that his prospects are in jeopardy.

Once a croupier becomes proficient he can, when drafted into playing saloons, hold his post for a great many years, but as he only receives \$360 per annum as a roulette croupier he is not able to save much. Nevertheless, he is well looked after, for if he becomes ill he has his medical attendance free.—Detroit Tribune.

In Defense of Tobacco.

Spurgeon, the preacher, is said to have said that it was his habit to smoke cigars "to the glory of God," but now we find serious people writing to say that the use of tobacco in any form is improper for clergymen of any denomination. One wonders why, seeing that the moderate use of the herb is associated neither with evil passions nor with heretical doctrines.

The North American Indians, who were the earliest smokers known to history, always brought out the pipe of peace as a symbol of their intention, if not to beat the tomahawk into the plowshare at least to dwell together in unity until further notice.

And it is an indisputable fact that great teachers have often been great smokers. It was said "clouds of tobacco smoke" that Tennyson set to work, "In Memoriam," to reconcile religion with science; it was in a similar if not quite so dense an atmosphere that Carlyle assigned the Delty and the devil their respective roles in the history of the French revolution. These precedents should suffice, and if they do not, there is the example of Kingsley to be quoted. He was a parish priest and his standards and ideals were high, but he also enjoyed his pipe when his day's work was done and did not hesitate to say so.—London Mail.

State Monopolies in France.

State monopolies are more than ever in favor in France as a means of raising revenue to the prejudice of private enterprise. A committee of the Chamber of Deputies has been appointed, with a former minister of finance as chairman, to collect information on the possible working of monopolies of sugar and petroleum refining, the rectification of alcohol and insurance.

The Kidneys

When they are weak, torpid, or stagnant, the whole system suffers. Don't neglect them at this time, but heed the warning of the aching back, the bloated face, the sallow complexion, the urinary disorder, and begin treatment at once with

Hood's Sarsaparilla
which contains the best and safest curative substances

In usual liquid form or in chocolate tablets known as Sarsatabs, 100 doses \$1.

HOLD UP!
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FERGUSON KLYCE & Co.
Commission Merchants, Seattle, Wash.

Uncle Sam does not pay princely salaries to his army of clerks in Washington, but he has the merit of keeping those in service who demonstrate their ability and trustworthiness. No man who accepts a clerkship in any of the departments at the capital can hope to become rich, but if he behaves himself and gives reasonable attention to the work he is assured of employment for about as long as he cares to work. The man who has been longest in Uncle Sam's employ is James F. Hobbs, one of the disbursing clerks. For more than fifty-three years he has come and gone in the regular routine of his work for the government. During his half-century of service for the government he has paid out over \$200,000,000, and there is not one scratch against him showing an error of a single penny. There are several other clerks who have worked half a century and a large number who have been in the service for more than forty years.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Pritchard*

A Crusher.

It is not always safe to dive for compliments. The golfer inclined that way should remember that the small boy who pursues his ball is often a deep reservoir of dammed-up opinion which it is better to leave undisturbed. The following story is taken from the New York Tribune:

A broker played around the links, and made a dreadful exhibition of himself. Of this, however, he was not aware. He was doing pretty well for him. His caddy was an unusually quiet, stolid lad, with a freckled face, quite devoid of expression.

Since the caddy never once laughed or sneered at his bad play, the broker took a fancy to him. At the end of the round, in the hope of praise, he said:

"I have been traveling for the last six months. I am quite out of practice. That is why I am in such bad form to-day."

The caddy replied calmly, "Then you've played before, have you, sir?"

A British newspaper, in a recent account of one of the New England abolitionists, explained to its readers that "the underground road to liberty, or, as it was generally styled, 'the underground railway,' was a generic title implying the many various methods adopted to assist the escape of runaway slaves from the Southern to the Northern States and to Canada." This is correct enough, but the newspaper adds: "The method most generally used was to cross the borders by means of subterranean tunnels, the mouths of which were kept carefully concealed in the thick local brushwood."

Mrs. Cassie Chadwick says she will serve her full penitentiary sentence. She does not insist, however, that the idea is original with her. The court was the first to suggest it.

THE WORLD'S RICHEST WOMAN.

Disdaining princely suitors, she

Marries a Poor Man.

Disdaining princely wooers and darning the frown of her Emperor, the world's richest woman was married to a poor man. Bertha Krupp is a girl who is accustomed to have her own way, and when her heart went out to Gustav von Bohlen und Halbach she announced that she would marry him though the whole world might object. The young man chosen to share her tremendous power and her almost uncounted millions is 35 years old, is secretary to the Prussian legation at the Vatican in Rome, and possesses not a dollar beyond his insignificant salary. He is a clean-cut young man, however, of good family, and the match is one prompted purely by love on both sides. Emperor William, who was a great friend of the young woman's father and in a sort of sense her guardian, objected strenuously, but Bertha went to him and told him she would marry the man of her choice though all the crowned heads in Europe filed objections. Then William gave in and accepted an invitation to be present at the wedding, which took place in the great gun room of the Krupp works at Essen.

No one knows exactly what Bertha Krupp is worth. Her fortune is estimated all the way from \$75,000,000 to \$225,000,000, and is probably nearer the latter figure than the former. She is the principal owner of the great Krupp works, where 65,000 men are employed in the foundries; she owns a fleet of steamers carrying coal and iron between Hamburg and Spain; she



MRS. BERTHA KRUPP-HALBACH.

has mines by the score in Germany and a number of quarries and shipyards at Kiel. She is not yet 21 years of age, but exerts more commercial influence and possesses a greater industrial power than any other woman in the world. She is a pretty girl with a dark, rich complexion; dresses plainly and is a superb horsewoman. She is in close touch with the gigantic industries under her control and knows personally thousands of her begrimed employees. Her delight is visiting their families, looking after their needs in sickness and sharing their joys in their health and prosperity.

After the wedding the bride announced that she and her husband would give \$250,000 toward the workmen's invalid fund. Her mother said she would give another \$250,000 and would also donate 125 acres of land on which to build model economical cottages for the workmen.

The great Krupp fortune, to which she fell the principal and directing heir, is one of the most gigantic in the world. The history of the Essen factory dates back to 1810, when Peter Frederick Krupp began his experiments in steel-making and was ruined thereby. His son, Alfred Krupp, left an orphan at 14, was the real founder of the house. He took up the experiments where his father had left them, and from the manufacture of unwieldy tines for wagon wheels drifted into the making of guns. When the Prince Regent of Prussia, afterward Emperor William I. of Germany, gave Krupp an order for 300 guns, he made the future of the works secure. Since that time more than 40,000 gigantic weapons have been supplied to no less than thirty-five nations and States. To-day the Krupp field gun is the basis of the mobile artillery of Germany, Austria-Hungary, Italy, Russia and Turkey.

For three generations the Krupp works had descended from father to son, but there was no son to succeed Baron Frederick Krupp. But Bertha had been her father's chum and confidante and she knew almost as much about the works as he did. Therefore he named her as his successor, and she has proved well equipped for the task.

His Own Son.

Richard Seddon, then premier of New Zealand, was very active in urging the colony to send troops to aid the mother country in South Africa during the Boer war, says the New York Tribune. On one occasion he was taunted by an opposition member with readiness to sacrifice the lives of the colony's manhood.

"You are ready enough to send our sons and brothers to be shot at, but—"

he began the opponent.

"Sir," interrupted the premier, "I have this morning signed a commission for my own son—and I have dared him to come back without a wound."

His critic was effectually silenced.

Every Monday we wonder what people do on Sunday to make them so cross on Monday. We know what we did; we ate gravy, and chicken dumplings, and pie.

There is such a demand for shelve in the house that any man can become known as a good husband by hammering up a few.

THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN



1428—Siege of Orleans begun.

1642—First commencement held at Harvard college.

1702—Battle of Vigo.

1700—City of Berlin taken by combined Russian and Austrian forces.

1777—Kingston, N. Y., burned by the British.

1781—Americans attacked Yorktown.

1797—Battle of Camperdown.

1800—Attempted assassination of Bonaparte.

1806—Battle of Saalfeld, Saxony; Prussians defeated by French.

1815—Napoleon Bonaparte landed at St. Helena to begin his exile.

1822—Brazil proclaimed independence.

1831—Anderson, an English vocalist, driven from the stage of the Park theater, New York, for disrespectful remarks concerning the United States.

1848—Martial law proclaimed in Cape Town.

1861—Confederate steamer Theodore escaped from Charleston, S. C., with Mason and Slidell on board.

1862—Confederate cavalry under Gen. Stuart entered Chambersburg, Pa.

1863—Wheeler's famous Confederate cavalry met with defeat at Farmington, Tenn.

1868—Beginning of Cuban struggle for independence.

1871—President Grant summoned Ku-Klux-Klan of South Carolina to disband. The great Chicago fire continued to rage and destroy.

1872—William H. Seward, American statesman, died. Archbishop Bailey installed as Primate of the Catholic church in the United States.

1873—Ex-Senator Pomeroy shot by Congressman Conway in Washington.

1881—Arrest of Charles Stewart Parnell.

1884—Adoption of the Meridian of Greenwich. Parliament building in Quebec wrecked by dynamite.

1893—Dean Richmond founded in Lake Erie; 18 lives lost.

1894—Wuju captured by the Japanese.

1898—Emperor of Germany started on trip to the Holy Land. Powers refused to permit Turkey to maintain garrisons in Crete.

1899—Transvaal war began. Public reception in Boston in honor of Admiral Dewey.

1902—President Roosevelt appointed a commission to settle anthracite coal strike.

1904—Frederick Augustus III. ascended the throne of Saxony. United States battleship Georgia launched at Bath.

1905—President Roosevelt conferred with leaders in college athletics with a view to improving standards. Sir Henry Irving died.

A Self-Governing School.

An experiment in pupil self-government has been in progress in a village school in Macon county, Mo. In the main room, where the older pupils assemble, the self-governing class gathered about the table and elected its own officers, and the principal used a phonograph to dictate problems, so that the pupils should be relieved entirely of the supervision of the teacher. As the machine was set in motion the pupils copied the problems and discussed or worked out the answers, which were then tabulated by the teacher and turned over to the principal. Not one pupil was returned to the regular classes from failure to keep up with the studies. This year the experiment is to be extended to a number of other districts.

New York Hotel for Boys.

Under the management of Miss Mary Laidlaw Proudfoot, niece of the late Mrs. Laidlaw, who devoted much money to the helping of poor boys, the first real hotel for homeless boys has just been opened at 355 West Twenty-seventh street, New York City. At the outset there were eight patrons, self-supporting office boys or messengers, and for the remaining six vacancies many applications were on file. The establishment is not to be regarded as a charity. Each boy pays according to his means, and this entitles him to a room of his own. The public, however, is invited to contribute toward the expense fund and larger quarters will probably be secured.

An Eleven-Year-Old Freshman.

Norbert Weiner, at the age of 11, has entered the freshman class of Tufts college, and is said to be the youngest collegian in the country. He is the son of Leo Weiner, assistant professor of Slavonic languages at Harvard. The boy knew how to read at 3 and was reading Darwin and Huxley at 8.

Medical Inspection for Students.

According to the School Journal it is estimated that the expense of operating the new inspection law in Massachusetts public schools is about \$25 per 1,000 inhabitants, in the larger cities, but that in smaller places where the doctor comes only when sent for the expense is \$11 per 1,000. The law authorized the school board of each city or town to appoint a school physician or physicians, and that the sight and hearing shall be tested annually by the teachers. The expense is to be borne by a local appropriation.

My Hair is Extra Long

Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on. Then it will stop falling, and will grow long and heavy. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the only genuine hair-food you can buy. It gives new life to the hair-bulbs. You save what hair you have, and get more, too. And it keeps the scalp clean and healthy.

The best kind of a testimonial—
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Also manufacturers of
Ayer's
SARSAPARILLA,
PILLS,
CHERRY PECTORAL.

Fining of employees as a means of enforcing discipline in the postal service, a system that has been in operation for many years, is to be abolished. First Assistant Postmaster General Hitchcock, who has jurisdiction of all postoffice employees, has reached the conclusion that it is detrimental rather than helpful. He proposes to establish a uniform system of efficiency records. To that end he has started Assistant Superintendent John A. Holmes of his bureau on a tour of inspection of the largest postoffices of the United States. Dr. Holmes will confer with postmasters and their assistants regarding the change.

FITS St. Vitus' Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. King's Great Peppermint Cure. See box for particulars. Treatise, Dr. R. H. Kilue, L.D., 261 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

From a dray in the service of the United States Subtreasury in New York City a bag containing fifty dollars in nickels fell to the street, and the coins scattered in every direction. The crowd scrambled for the coins. An officer of the Treasury Department and a policeman explained that the money belonged to the government, and requested that it be given back. The response was immediate. Every one of the thousand coins was returned. There is no reason to suppose that this crowd had been specially chosen by fate to represent the American people.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

James J. Hill, president of the Great Northern system, now on the Pacific coast on a tour of inspection, appeared before the corporations committee of the City Council of Seattle and protested against the route which had been selected by the Union Pacific railroad for its proposed entrance into that city. He said there was traffic enough for all, but that the route selected was objectionable to the interests represented by him.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Catarrh is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Bodies of the pauper dead in the District of Columbia are not to be buried in the potter's field, but to be cremated, for Congress has appropriated \$15,000 for building a suitable crematory. Objection to cremation is heard less frequently than it was a generation ago, possibly because the people have begun to understand that incineration is only a quickening of the natural process that goes on in the ground.

A Well-Known Remedy.

One of the oldest, safest and most favorably known remedies in the world to-day is Brandreth's Pills—a blood purifier and laxative. Being purely vegetable they can be used by old or young with perfect safety, and while other remedies require increased doses and finally cease acting altogether, with Brandreth's Pills the same dose always has the same effect no matter how long they are taken. One or two pills taken each night for a while is the best thing known for any one troubled with constipation, indigestion, diarrhea or any trouble arising from an impure state of the blood.

Brandreth's Pills have been in use for over a century and are sold in every drug and medicine store, pin or sugar-coated.

Backed by the Navy Department.

Fred J. Buezele, a chief yaman in the United States Navy, has begun suit for \$500 damages against the Newport Amusement Association, which conducts the Seaview Daring pavilion, because he was excluded from the place of amusement on account of his sailor's uniform. Recovering the sum paid for the ticket and \$50 for the annoyance, mortification, indignity and humiliation are demanded. This is the first civil action ever taken to establish the rights of United States sailors to appear at social entertainments in uniform. It is understood that the Navy Department is paying the legal fees in order to establish a precedent.

Even under the new tame law, football is not a parlor game.

The principal of the Denver High School has ordered the girls attending the school to have pockets made in their dresses. The reason given for this requirement is that the pupils of his school are necessarily exposed to temptation by girl's carelessness with money and other valuables. Every day eight or ten purses are found about the school building and brought to the principal's office. He considers it remarkable that the pupils are so honest, but thinks it unfair to put their virtue to this constant test. Hereafter, if the principal's action is supported by the local board, every girl attending the school will be expected to have in her clothing a safe receptacle for the money she carries with her. The old time joke about the difficulty of finding a woman's pocket has been a sad reality and no joke for several years. Only, instead of the difficulty lying in the cunning with which the pocket is hidden, the fact is that there is no pocket to be found. Most women prefer the risk of losing their money to the certainty of being considered unfashionable if they have pockets in their dresses. That more purses are not snatched from women's hands on the crowded streets is a wonder. Two recent cases illustrate the dangers to which the habit of carrying the purse leads. In one case a shopper left her purse on a counter, and the woman who picked it up and returned it was arrested as a thief. In another case a woman had her wrist lacerated by a thief who made a practice of loitering on the railway platforms and snatching purses through the open windows as the train started. No argument and no authority can affect a matter of authority. A law forbidding women to tempt thieves by carrying valuables in their hands would be a dead letter from the first day. It may be that the Denver pedagogue has hit upon the right scheme. If once the girls become accustomed, under compulsion, to the use of pockets they will not be willing to forego this convenient arrangement when they grow older. Colorado is a State where the women have equal rights with the men, and the right to have pockets is more important than the right to vote. If the lesser masculine prerogative is claimed by the women, why not the greater? Denver may be the pioneer in a movement of vast importance.

The traditional American way, the traditional English way, of dealing with abuses, evils, injustices, is to remedy them by better laws, by better methods of administration, by the selection of better men for office. The process is not one of sudden impulse, not one of revolutionary change. It is sometimes exasperatingly slow. It requires patience as well as energy, careful thought as well as determination and zeal. It offers little excitement to those who do the work and does not present to the nation at large much satisfaction as a dramatic spectacle. But, slow as the process may be and otherwise deficient in soul-stirring quality, it has the great recommendation of being pursued in accordance with standards that are based in sober thought and that have been tested by experience.

Before beginning to wait for a dead man's shoes it might be well to induce some easy mark to board you while you wait.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.50 & \$3.00 Shoes

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W. L. Douglas's \$4 Gilt Edge line cannot be equalled at any price.

W. L. Douglas's Jobbing House is the most complete in the country.

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With a Perfection Oil Heater you can heat a cold bed-room, make a sick-room more comfortable, warm a chilly hallway, heat water quickly, and do many things better than can be done with any other stove no matter what fuel it burns. The superiority of the

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The **Rayo Lamp** can be used in any room and is the best all-around house lamp made. Gives a clear, steady light. Is the safest lamp you can buy. Brass throughout and nickel plated. Equipped with the latest improved burner. Handsome—simple—satisfactory. Every lamp warranted. Write to nearest agency if you cannot get it from your dealer.

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JOB WORK

This office is equipped for all classes of commercial job printing, and reasonable prices will be furnished upon application.

A PROGRESSIVE YEAR

In summing up the year's events and progress there appears nothing to mar the present or darken the prospects for the future of the great golden North. Industry and activity reign supreme, and the year is closing with the most optimistic conditions of any period in Alaska's history.

Alaska's trade during 1906 shows a decided increase over all former years. The total commerce between Alaska and the States this year will be more than \$50,000,000. Progress along the lines of industrial effort has reached such proportions that from now on Alaska's trade with the rest of the United States and foreign countries will increase rapidly and materially.

The fisheries of Alaska have had a highly prosperous season, and the pack of salmon during the season now closing will probably exceed that of last year by 150,000 cases.

The work of building roads and trails in the various sections of the territory has proceeded steadily during the year and this has been one of the greatest needs of the country.

Railroad construction has made great progress. New lines have been started, and those that were already under construction have been rapidly pushed to completion. Railroads to facilitate transportation, and also to cheapen it, is Alaska's chief need today, and the progress the territory has made to this end during the past year has been highly satisfactory. There are now fourteen railroads in Alaska, already completed or in course of construction. There are also others proposed, upon which work has not been started.

Since gold was first discovered on the Seward Peninsula it has been apparent that ditches would have to be constructed in order to supply water for mining operations. At the close of last year some fourteen ditches had been completed and others were built, but activity in this direction during the year just closing has been greater than ever before and much more has been accomplished than during any prior year.

The mining industry throughout the entire territory of Alaska has made rapid strides, and operations have been successful beyond the hopes of even the most optimistic, and especially is this true of mining on the Seward Peninsula. Mining operations on the Seward Peninsula are being pushed forward with all possible speed, and as the days go by new and richer ground is being discovered. The production of gold from this section during 1906 will show an increase of at least \$2,500,000 over that of last year. The production would show much greater increase had not dry weather prevailed so long over the peninsula during the summer. Prospecting during this winter will be done with Keystone drills, of

which there are a great number in Nome and other districts. These drills solve the prospecting problem, and are proving very popular all over the Peninsula. They save time and money, and do the work quickly and well.

During the present year the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition to be held in Seattle in 1909, was launched and it aims to do for Alaska what the Portland exposition did for the Pacific Northwest. The primary purpose of this exposition is to exploit Alaska and herald to the world her rich resources and wonderful possibilities.

In the political and legislative affairs of Alaska, 1906 will be a memorable year. It has been during 1906 that Alaska was granted representation in congress, and it was in this year that Alaska's first congressional representatives were elected. Frank H. Waskey and Thomas Cale were the chosen representatives for the short and long terms respectively, and as they are perfectly familiar with the northland and its needs, they will no doubt be able to accomplish much good for the territory. With this initial step the day is now dawning when congress will fully awaken to the conditions and possibilities of this great northern territory, and the time will surely come when Alaska can boast of her own—Statehood.

PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE

Look backward at Alaska ten years ago, see what the country was then. Now look at the territory and see what it is today. Then look forward ten years and imagine, if you can, what it will be at the expiration of that time.

It might be said that ten years ago Alaska was practically a broad expanse of snow and ice and Eskimos. But the changes that have been wrought in that brief time have been wonderful, they have been almost beyond comprehension and belief. Today Alaska's natural resources are being developed and the entire territory is alive with industry. Nature's treasure vaults are being found and opened by the hand of man, and the contents thereof are being distributed throughout the entire world.

How quickly the period of ten years has gone, and how great the change in Alaska's condition has been in that time. How quickly the ten years to come will go, and how great will be the change between now and then. The changes and advancement Alaska has made in the past ten years are small as compared with the changes, advancement and growth which will take place in the next ten years. Science is now placing us in a position to cope with the problems Alaska has heretofore presented, and in a few years hence Alaska will be looked upon by the world as a treasure empire within itself.

Some time ago a writer, in writing of Alaska, wrote of the territory as "the land of promise." The promises of yesterday have been kept and today the things promised are a living reality. Alaska is today attracting attention from every portion of the globe. It is the marvel of the age. One can not pick up a financial paper, periodical or magazine of any country without seeing Alaska's growth and prosperity exploited. The development of the territory's agricultural and mineral resources has begun and are assuming great proportions. Every one now knows that Alaska has really entered upon a great era of prosperity.

If sleeping, awake; if dreaming, arouse you to the opportunities of Alaska.

DENIES THE REPORT

The Presbyterian Board of Home Missions has sent out in Alaska a denial of the charges filed by Frank C. Churchill, the special agent of the president who was sent to the territory to investigate a number of alleged scandals then said to be existing. Mr. Churchill made his report to the president and largely on the character of it charges were made in the administration of certain Alaska institutions, notably the maintenance of the reindeer herds. Upon the demand of the

senate this report was made public.

It is a matter of wonder why the board of missions should feel called upon to deny any of the accusations if they were as inaccurate as the board would have the public believe. Perhaps the board has been misled into believing that the manner in which the reindeer matter was administered was wise, but there are other denominations maintaining missions in Alaska that applaud Mr. Churchill and his work. Nor is the applause confined to religious workers. All Alaska has felt that there was something radically wrong in the manipulation of the reindeer and school matters in Alaska. The Churchill report has remedied these alleged errors by removing the management of those departments from the men who have governed them for years. If for no other reason than this, the Churchill report will be looked upon as a benefaction and the board of home missions would have occupied a more dignified position if it had chosen some other method of criticism than by a denial of the Churchill report through the press.—Record-Miner.

Only a short time ago a new strike in any section of Alaska would cause a stampede to that particular section. It is not so today. It has become known that the entire country is one vast area of the precious metal, and a rich strike now creates no sensation. There is a ripple of comment, and all are inspired and encouraged to put an extra effort into their undertaking wherever they are.

Mining litigation has reached a point, not only in Alaska but in other sections, where it is almost obligatory that congress take some step to abate the evil. Now that Alaska has a representative in congress, the members of that body may no longer turn a deaf ear to the needs of the territory, and will in all probability make a good many changes in the present mining laws which will greatly benefit the whole of Alaska.

Everyone can not go to Alaska. Everyone can not see the wonders and beautiful scenery which are here to be seen. No, that would be an impossibility; but if everyone who can will invest a reasonable sum in Alaska's mining industry they can become a partner in an unexcelled opportunity for the acquirement of a substantial and enduring wealth.

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FINAL SETTLEMENT NOTICE

In the United States Commissioner's Court for the First Division, Wrangell Precinct, District of Alaska, in Probate.

In the matter of the estate of August A. Johnson, deceased.
Any and all persons interested in the above named estate are hereby notified that the 10th day of February, 1907 has been fixed by the above entitled court as the day for final hearing and settlement of any and all accounts pertaining to said estate, and to then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be settled and approved and the administrator discharged.

Made and entered this 11th day of December A. D. 1906.

A. V. R. SNYDER,
U. S. Commissioner and
ex-officio Probate Judge.

D1310

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the matter of the estate of Frank Wadsworth, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administrator of the estate of Frank Wadsworth, deceased, to the creditors, and persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same with necessary vouchers within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice, to G. E. Rodman, administrator of said estate, at his office in Wrangell, Alaska, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.

Dated at Wrangell, Alaska, December 13, A. D. 1906.

G. E. RODMAN,
Administrator of the estate of Frank Wadsworth, deceased.

D1310

ELIAS RUUD
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR.
U. S. DEPT. OF LAND SURVEY.
U. S. DEPT. OF MINERAL SURVEY.

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Surrounded by natural advantages and inducements for settlers. The fare for first class passage on any steamer from Seattle is \$22. The scenery enroute is the most beautiful to be found until you reach Alaska, whose mountains, glaciers, cascades, etc., combine in forming one vast panorama of marvelous grandeur.

FINEST OF CLIMATES

The climate of southeastern Alaska ranges from zero in winter to 90 degrees above in summer, the warm Japan current keeping the temperature up in winter, and the cooling north wind tempering the heated portion of the year. Flowers, vegetable and berries grow in abundance. Wild berries in lavish profusion.

OPPORTUNITIES

Thousands of acres of fine tillable land lie waiting for the homesteader. Mining development is only in its infancy, and there are unmistakable evidences of the existence of large bodies of minerals in this immediate locality.

Great forests of spruce, hemlock, red and yellow cedar abound on all the adjacent islands and mainland, offering lucrative investment for the lumberman, while there are many fine streams from which to take water power. A good furniture factory will pay.

The fisheries of Alaska need no introduction, as the quantity and quality of their products already attract attention from the mats of the world. Upwards of a hundred trappers make this place their winter headquarters, and many thousands of dollars' worth of furs are shipped annually. Deer, bear, duck, geese, etc., abound in such numbers as to make this section a veritable paradise for sportsmen, while caribou, moose, sheep and goats attract hunters from various parts of the globe to the Casiar hunting grounds upon the Hudson's Bay Co. operates an elegant fleet of steamers.

Two Public Schools

For further information write to any merchant who can enough for the town to advertise in their home newspaper, or to

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With every ounce of these fine perfumes purchased, you will get a dozen post cards, showing views of the great San Francisco disaster.

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High Prices for Fine Furs

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Everything strictly first-class.
Good reading room.
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JUNEAU, - ALASKA

ROBERT W. JENNINGS
Attorney at Law

JUNEAU, - ALASKA

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Gold, Silver, Lead, Copper, 50c. each. A chart of analysis of 100 minerals, plus (if you mention this paper).

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All Kinds of Spruce and Cedar Lumber; Ceiling, Flooring, Rustic, Finishing and Boat Lumber, Salmon Boxes, Etc.

Special Attention to Building and Mining Timber

This Sawmill is Prepared to Make Prompt Delivery of Lumber in Any Quantity to Any Point in Southeastern Alaska. Parties Intending to use Lumber in Quantity will do well to apply for prices before buying elsewhere

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Wrangell, Alaska

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Sold Everywhere

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FINEST WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

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Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry and Game Wholesale and Retail

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